

gagaku

I lie on my stomach
the blades of grass
lightly scratch my chest
and stomach
and it feels good

I see into the grass
watch an ant make his way
up one blade
to its peak

ponder existence

and climb down

one patch of blue

one irregular rectangle of blue
above garage and to left
of apartments
out of my window
my eyes
my fingers on typewriter
my brain splattered
with need for soul
mate my body losing
everyones battle I
will clean house today like
the lady I miss I
will enjoy idleness today
and tomorrow and
await her never to be
coming.

gagaku

red apple
you roll on your
many many tiny green
legs rather
you walk along
on their mini-claws
each with 3 toes
and proportionately
long nails

grey black hoovelike nails
surfacely seen
by many humans as evil
and yet I see you
only as you are